The Moving Room

Andrew W.K.

Fly down the highway
Into a dreamland

Voyage to somewhere

All inside of a thoughtIn the center of midnight

In between a black hole

There's a dark orange panel

From which we take controlWatch the full colored sunset

Without need for remark

And then into the hallway

And then into the darkWelcome to the moving room

See through the picture to the horizon

Into the landscape

Take any chanceSo roll up the windows

And consider the season

Then consider the movement

In the tune of this song You know you can't if you want to

You know you can't if you want to

You know you can't if you want to If you want to

If you want to

If you want to

If you want to

If you want to

Welcome to the moving roomFly down the highway

Into a dreamland

Voyage to somewhere

All inside of a thought

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